

Gospel, and found the whole town, men, women and children, in excitement over a barrel of rum that had been opened to be drunk by the town people. And when I reproved them they have replied: "What do you white people make rum and bring it to us for if you don't want us to drink it?"—*Miss Agnes McAlister.*

LETTERS FROM INDIA.

VIZIANAGRAM, JAN. 1, '03.

Dear Mrs. Martell:

So busy are we, that I am just stealing a moment to write you a line. What a pleasant thing it is to see so many kindred spirits and to have sweet intercourse with each other and with God. So many perplexing questions are being discussed. How much wisdom and grace we need. We want to build on good foundations, on strong, true principles and conduct the work of the Lord in a consistent manner. To do so requires not a little care and wisdom and patience. The Lord is with us. Praise His name! The Telugu Association was good, and the Womens' Meeting, Sunday afternoon, was a new feature. Seainna, from Bobilli, presided, several of the Telugu sisters recited Bible verses suitable to the theme, "Foreign Missions." In connection with the Map Exercise, you would have been pleased to see these shy Telugu women come to the front and read or tell interesting facts about the various countries, "Perfect love casteth out fear." When we were preparing for this meeting, some of the women said: "Oh, I can't I am too afraid; I never took part in such a meeting before." The Holy spirit was in our midst, and He enabled each to do her part admirably. I wish you could have seen the earnest faces of these women and have heard their testimony.

This Conference is rather a unique one, for we have had the presence of Dr. and Mrs. Beggs, and Mrs. Armstrong, and her daughter; Mr. Laflamme, and Miss Corning, also spent a few days with us. We have been here ten days and I fear it will be difficult to finish all the business to-morrow.

The festival for the twenty Evangelistic Schools came off finely, 550 or more came. The church was prettily decorated. Miss Kate Armstrong gave the children a fine talk, and she kept their attention wonderfully. It was beautiful to see the multitude of children bow their heads in prayer. The order throughout was excellent. We had a very nice

Christmas service this year. While my Uncle and Aunt were attending the Decennial Conference in Madras, the children came every day to practice from 10 to 12 a.m.. We prepared two Christmas dialogues and some very pretty music.

I must not write more as the meeting is going on. Please give my love to all the dear sisters, and asking for your continued prayers, and wishing you every blessing,

I remain, yours in Jesus,
MABEL E. ARCHIBALD.

BIMLIPATAM, DEC. 14, '02.

My Dear Sisters:

I believe my last was written when time and thought were monopolized by the organization of the school for the present year. This letter goes to you when the number of hours in the day for work have been increased by curtailing those usually assigned to sleep, because of the extra labor that attends the closing of the school and getting everything ready to give over charge to the headmaster, who, I presume, has just taken his examination, we hope successfully, and returns to us this present week.

We shall be very glad to have Veeracharyulu with us again. He has been greatly missed, both in the school and out, but we trust he comes back to us the better fitted for effective service because of this year of normal training. Judging from his letters and from what we heard from him during the summer vacation, he has been in soul training also during these months, and will be a stronger Christian worker as well as teacher. When this letter reaches you the school will be well underway in New Year's work. Will you not, at that time especially, remember Veeracharyulu? He has an exceptionally strong hold of the boys; they respect him, love him, and have every confidence in his opinion. This gives him the greater opportunity for fulfilling the purpose of the school in pointing the pupils to Jesus as the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

I wonder if, while reading thus far, the same thought has been in your mind as has been in mine while writing. I have been thinking of the request I made that you would pray earnestly and often that there might be a special work of grace among the boys of our school this year. I cannot write of such definite results as I hoped would be my pri-